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Haibun Format (97 Words)

Kilcoe

Imagine a rowboat on Roaringwater sparkle. Imagine drape of crystal Cork shade, while boat makes land on tiny beach of cheer. Imagine a bottle of Knappogue 16, so many shadows in a mystery stretched over wild wild eve. Imagine Kilcoe's interior voluminous, dreamily decorated impeccably adorned. Imagine the nature of Kilcoe's mind, its owner's prestige with tales in twilight, his stars and moons of glory and valour (curious, too) trademarked indeed with time enduring. And a wee sugar pinch, of the funny.

Tall slice of tower, peach
and orange sulfate with
reining master in lovely silk robe.

End.